HACK/SLASH™
VS.
CHUCKY™
GOOD GUYS
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HACK/SLASH™ VS. CHUCKY™

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER VLAD. HUNTING DOWN, AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

CHUCKY IS A NOTORIOUS, MURDEROUS DOLL THAT THAT SPRUNG TO LIFE AFTER IT WAS POSSESSED BY MEANS OF VOODOO MAGIC BY SERIAL KILLER CHARLES LEE RAY, THE LAKESHORE STRANGLER.

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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INSPIRED BY THE WORK OF DON MANCINI

PRODUCED BY DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING

PRESIDENT JOSH BLAYLOCK ASSISTANT PUBLISHER SAM WELLS VP MARKETING SUSAN BISHOP

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WEBSTORE MANAGER CAITLIN McKAY

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DDP
www.devilsdue.net

2 MONTHS AGO.
HOLLYWOOD
...ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL...
RTH HOLLYWOOD
E STATION
...ALL CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL...
#1 COP!
...ALL THINGS WISE AND WONDERFUL...
HEE HEE.
PERFECT.
SAHEME

...THE LORD GOD MADE THEM ALL.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.
TODAY.
THIS IS THE PLACE?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, CASSANDRA.
NO ONE TAKES OUT A DOOR LIKE YOU, VLAD.
SHUNK!
NEW ORLEANS. IT'S A STEP UP FROM SPRING BREAK IN FLORIDA, I GUESS.
WE KNOW IT'S YOU, LAURA. THE CLUES YOU LEFT WERE NONE TOO SUBTLE.
THE RIDDLER, YOU AIN'T.
C'MON, LAURA. LET THE KID GO. YOU ALREADY PULLED THE "JILTED GIRL GETS REVENGE ON FORNICATORS" THING.*
*SEE HACK/SLASH: GIRLS GONE DEAD!
BESIDES, THIS GUY IS THE STAR QUARTERBACK FOR EAST JEFFERSON HIGH.
HE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE FOR YOU EVEN WHEN YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE SAUTEED SHIT.
PERHAPS IT IS BEST NOT TO MAKE HER MADDER, YES?
IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW ABOUT OUR FRIEND LAURA LOCHS, IT'S THAT--
--INCOMING!

A FOOTBALL?
IT'S A FOOTBALL ALL RIGHT. BUT, I DON'T THINK THIS BALL QUALIFIES AS A "PIG SKIN". LAURA, YOU TWISTED BITCH.
MMMMUUUU...
...OH GOD... HELP ME.
THE BOY!
VLAD! WAIT---
BOY. DON'T MOVE. WE WILL HELP YOU.
DOOON MOOOOOV...
HEEEELLLLLLP...
SGHYUH!

WHAT THE--?!
WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?!
MNUH...
VLAD! GODDAMMIT!
>WHUNGH<
FUCK!
IT'S A TRAP!
HUUULLPPP...
GRAGH!!
SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, CASSIE.
>COFF<
IT CERTAINLY TOOK YOU AWHILE.
>COFF<
BATMAN, YOU AIN'T.
OH, HOW I'VE WAITED FOR THIS. SUCH A STRONG BODY! AND HOW IT WILL KILL CASSIE TO SEE ME INSIDE YOU.
>URRH<
WHAT? YOU SPEAK--
>URRH<
--NONSENSE!
QUIET, VLAD.
THERE'S A REASON WHY CASSIE USUALLY DOES ALL THE TALKING.
ADA DUE DAMBALLA. GIVE ME THE POWER. I BEG OF YOU...

NO! YOU SPOOKY BITCH! LEAVE HIM ALONE!
THIS TIME, WHEN I KILL YOU, I'LL MAKE GODDAMN SURE YOU'RE FUCKING DEAD--
SHUCK!
DEEAAAADDD.
ADA DUE DAMBALLA, GIVE ME THE POWER, I BEG OF YOU!
LEVEU MERCIER DEPOU SHOU!
SACOUSE ENTIENE LEDEVOU DEMOBOCHEU! ADELEU BWASEU DAMBALLA!
SURRRK!
ADALEU BWASEU DAMBALLA!
VLAAADD!

NUUNNNGH...
HUNH HUNH HUN...
HA HA! HA HA HA! HA!
NOT USED TO THIS FORM YET.
NOT YET.
WHAK!
NO! YOU BITCH!
YES! HA! HA! IT WORKED! YOU MAY HAVE DESTROYED MY ORIGINAL BODY...
...BUT THIS ONE IS FAR, FAR BETTER!
GET IT OVER WITH. KILL ME.
YOU ARE SO...
DEAD

A'ER.
I AM A GIRL?!
SHE SWITCHED YOUR BODIES. LIKE A GODDAMN ROB SCHNEIDER COMEDY.
MAN... I FORGOT HOW BAD IT HURTS TO GET PUNCHED BY YOU... WELL, YOUR FIST ANYWAY.
HER BODY.. SO MUCH PAIN.
YEAH, I BURNED HER ALIVE. GOD, VLAD... I'M SORRY.
WE'LL... FIND YOU... HIM... SIGH. HER.
SHE WANTS US TO. SHE LEFT THIS CARD. SOME VOODOO SHOP. I'M SURE IT'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO HER AND ANOTHER TRAP.
LET ME OUTTA HERE!
SOMEONE INSIDE... CHURCH.
YEAH, I HEARD IT. PROBABLY ANOTHER TRAP. WE'VE BEEN BAMBOOZLED ONCE TODAY.
I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT, BUT YOU STAY HERE AND REST.

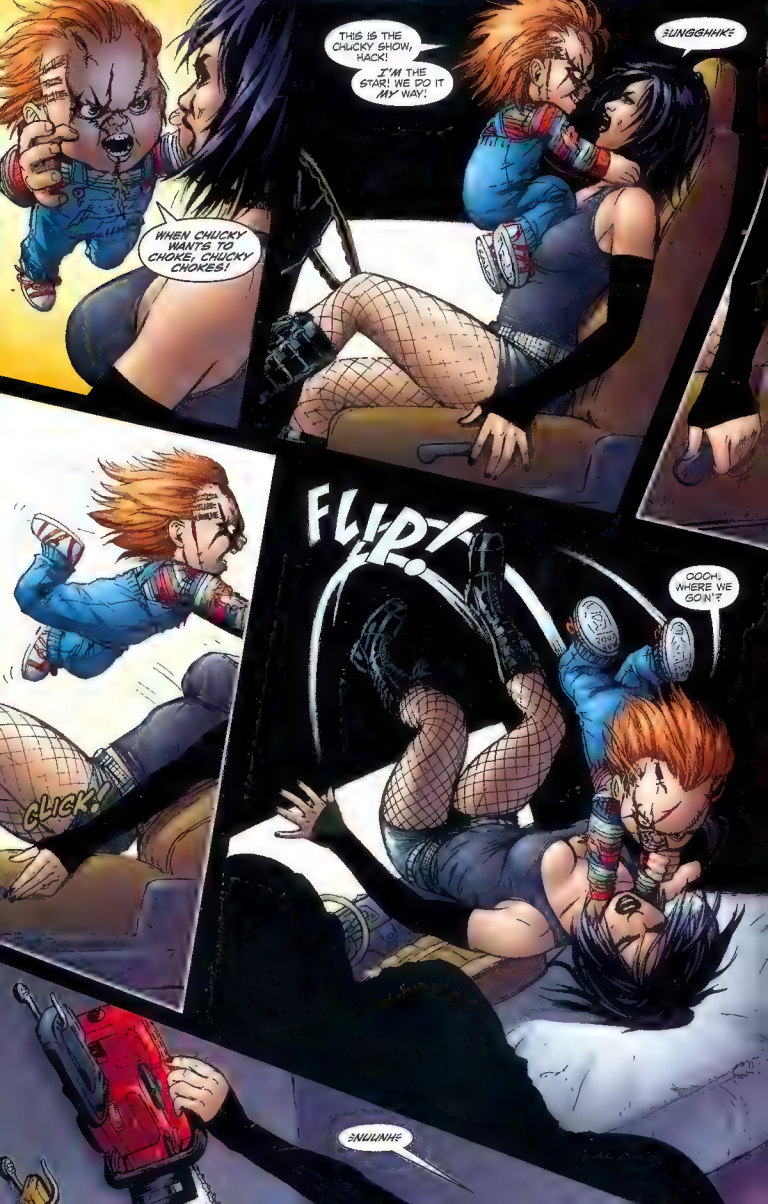
C'MON. I'M IN THE DAMN FLOOR!
THERE WE GO. JUST LIKE THAT. AW, YEAH! FRESH AIR.
CHUCKY.
CASSIE HACK.

YOU LITTLE BASTARD! YOU CAN STAY HERE AND ROT--
NO WAIT! HACK! WAIT! I CAN HELP YOUR BIG, UGLY FREAK OF A FRIEND!
THAT POLLYANNA BIMBO,,, LAURA, SHE STOLE MY AMULET AND USED IT TO DO THE SWITCHEROO.
GET ME OUTTA HERE, AND WE CAN FIND HER TOGETHER.
WE BOTH NEED THAT AMULET.
CHARLES LEE RAY. THE LAKESHORE STRANGLER. A BODY COUNT IN THE FORTIES, AT LEAST. YOU'RE ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS SLASHERS IN THE WORLD, STUCK IN THE BODY OF A TOY DOLL.
I'M NOT HELPING YOU DO ANYTHING EXCEPT DIE.
YEAH, AND YOU'RE CASSIE HACK, THE SLAYER OF KILLERS. YOU TOOK OUT SOME GOOD PSYCHOS. GUYS AFTER MY OWN HEART. I'D SOONER STICK THIS BLADE IN YOU THAN LOOK AT YA'.
BUT THAT CRAZY CHICK KEPT ME LIKE A PET MONKEY, TOOK MY AMULET, AND PUT A KNIFE IN ME BEFORE THROWING ME IN HERE.
I WANT HER AND MY AMULET, AND SO DO YOU. I CAN PUT THEM BACK IN THE RIGHT BODIES, YOU NEED ME.
FUCK YOU, DOLLY. I'M GOING TO GO GET SOME GASOLINE AND HAVE A CHUCKY-CUE.
BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. GO AHEAD, HACK. TORCH ME. BUT, WHEN SHE'S OUT THERE CHOPPING UP KIDS IN YOUR FRIEND'S BODY,,,
,,,REMEMBER THAT YOU BURNED THE ONLY CHANCE OF HELPING HIM.

SOON.
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS, THERE'S BLOOD IN THE AIR, AND REVENGE IS ON THE WAY.
I APPRECIATE THE SAVE, HACK. IF I DON'T HAVE TO KIL.. YOU BEFORE THIS IS OVER, MAYBE I'LL LET YA RIDE THE CHUCK-TRUCK, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
IF YOU DON'T SHUT YOUR LITTLE PLASTIC FACE, I'LL PUT MY FIST SO FAR UP YOUR ASS, YOU'LL BE MISTAKEN FOR HOWDY DOO--
*COFF!
*COFF!
*COFF!
JRRRHHH...
THE BIMBO WAS ALWAYS MIXING ALL KINDS OF POTIONS.
HERBAL VOODOO STUFF. PAINKILLERS. WITHOUT 'EM SHE'D NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT OF BED.
IT'S PROBABLY WEARING OFF RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
OH, GOD. POOR VLAD! WHAT THE HELL DO I DO?
JESUS! MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST PUT THE FREAK OUT OF HIS/HER MISERY.
JRRRHHH...
DON'T FRET, SWEET CHEEKS. CHARLES LEE RAY IS A MASTER OF VOODOO.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE, I'M GONNA LET IT SHINE!
C'MON! SING IT WITH ME!
THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE...
...I'M GONNA LET IT SHINE!
YOU GUYS ARE, LIKE, NO FUN.
SHE'S BACK.
SHIT, MAN. I'D RATHER SIT IN THE DARK THAN LISTEN TO THAT FREAK YAMMER.
HEEEEEDDO!
THERE ARE MY STABS! THE AUDIENCE IS ON ITS WAY. ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR BIG OPENING?
VLAD?

WHISKEY AND ASPIRIN? THAT'S YOUR BIG VOODOO POTION?!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
I'M GONNA GO GET YOUR WHISKEY. MAYBE GRAB MYSELF A SCOTCH AND A STROKE RAG.
YEAH? WHAT ABOUT THE ATTENDANT?
STRANGLIN' PRACTICE, OF COURSE. I'M RUSTY.
LOOK AT 'ER. NOT A CLUE THAT THIS IS HER LAST NIGHT ON EARTH...
MOVE FROM THIS VAN AND I WILL BLOW YOUR FACE OFF.
CLICK!
OOOOHH! LOOK'T THE BIG NUTS ON HACK. YOU KILL ME AND YOUR BUDDY IS A CRISPY-TEEN FOREVER.
YOU NEED THIS MORE THAN ME. YOU'RE GONNA LET ME DO WHATEVER I WANT--
SMACK!
RAH!


WHEN CHUCKY WANTS TO CHOKE, CHUCKY CHOKES!
THIS IS THE CHUCKY SHOW, HACK!
I'M THE STAR! WE DO IT MY WAY!
SLINGSHIKE
CLICK!
FLIP!
OOOH, WHERE WE GOIN'?
SHUNTING

YAAH!
GAH!
SLAM!
COFFE
COFFE
COFFE
OH THAT'S IT. NOW I'M GONNA GO ON A BONAFIDE SPREE...
NO. YOU WILL NOT.
I WANT MY OWN BODY BACK, YES.
BUT, MY LIFE IS NOT MORE IMPORTANT. I WILL DIE.
I WILL STAY TRAPPED HERE ALWAYS TO STOP YOU FROM HURTING BLONDE GIRL.
IF YOU THINK I WILL NOT KILL YOU...
...YOU ARE WRONG.
FINE. HACK, CALL OFF YOUR DOG...

"...LET'S GET THE STUFF AND GET OUT OF HERE."
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT! THANKS FOR STOPPING!
YEAH.
USED THE FIVE FINGER DISCOUNT ON THE WHISKY, EH, HACK?
SAVE A PILL AND A SWIG FOR ME. I GOT A SERIOUS RINGIN' IN MY HEAD.
YOU GUYS ARE REAL SWEET-LIKE, TAKIN' CARE OF EACH OTHER. MAKES ME WANNA PUKE.
YEAH, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE G.I. JOE AND BARBIE DON'T WANT TO HANG OUT WITH YOU ANYMORE.
HARDY HAR.
PRETTY FUNNY, HACK. HEY, IS THIS THE CARD LAURA LEFT FOR YA?
YEAH. PAPA SUGAR.
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN BUYING COMPONENTS AND POTIONS FROM HIM.
ZOMBIE MAKIN' SHIT. WHY?
I KNOW THE GUY. BROTHER OF MY OLD VOODOO TEACHER BACK IN CHICAGO. I STOLE A GIRL FROM ME ONCE.
WE NEED HIM FOR INFO ON LAURA'S CURRENT LOCATION. I'LL TALK TO HIM, AND THAT'S IT.
YEP. OF COURSE. WE DO IT YOUR WAY.
HEH HEH HEH. SMALL WORLD, EH?

PAPA SUGAR'S TOYLAND SHOP
AWRIGHT, IT'S DAT TIME WHEN WE START THINKIN' BOUT HEADING HOME, FOLKS.
IN OTHER WORDS, SCOOT YA UGLY ASSES OUT OF MY SHOP.
HAH. PAP SUGAR KIDS. HE LOVES ALL YA!
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER DOLLAR.
PAPA SUGAR.
I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
JAY-SUS!
YOU 'BOUT SCARED THE SHIT RIGHT OUTTA ME, DAWLIN'! WHAT DA FUCK YOU DOIN' HERE? STORE'S CLOSED! DIS IS MY HOME.
I KNOW. I NEED TO SPEAK TO YOU PRIVATELY. IT'S IMPORTANT.
IT'S ABOUT A CUSTOMER OF YOURS, A GIRL NAMED LAURA LOCHS.
NAWMALLY, I DON'T TAKE CONSULTATIONS WHEN MY HOME IS IN SUCH A DISARRAY. DOIN' A BIT A ' WORK ON THE WHOLE KITCHEN.
NOT ENOUGH ROOM FOR PAPA SUGAR TO COOK. ANYWAYS, YOU SEEM A PRETTY ENOUGH BOO, SO I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.
WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW, DAWLIN'?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT LAURA? WHAT DID SHE BUY FROM YOU?

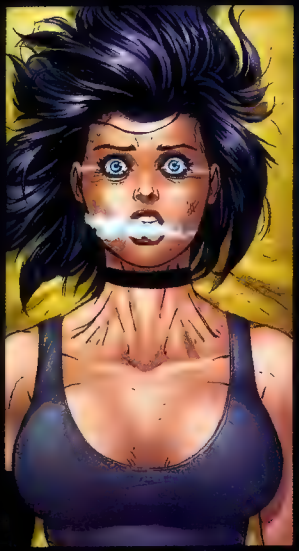
NOW, I RUN A SHOP. I SELL PLASTIC SKULLS AND T-SHIRTS TO TOURISTS WHO COME TO GET A TASTE A' DA BIG EASY.
THEY WANT DA VOODOO DEY SEE IN HOLLYWOOD MOVIES. ZOMBIES AND DOLLS WITH NEEDLES IN DEM... BUT PAPA SUGAR KNOWS DA REAL VOODOO.
MAKE NO MISTAKE, DAWLIN', VOODOO IS REAL. IT'S A RELIGION OF HEALIN' AN' LOVE. SO WHEN MS. LAURA CAME TO ME WITH HER CONDITION...
...I FELT SORRY FOR HER. I USED SOME OF MY CONNECTIONS... FOUND HER SOME MEDICATIONS FOR HER TERRIBLE PAINS.
PAPA SUGAR IS NOTHING IF NOT A COMPASSIONATE MAN. DEY DON'T CALL ME SUGAR FOR BEING SOUR, YA HEAR.
THAT'S A REAL NICE STORY.
NOW THAT WE'VE SQUEEZED OUT THE BULLSHIT, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHERE SHE IS, SO I CAN KILL HER ZOMBIE SLAVES AND THEN FORCE THE LITTLE BITCH TO GIVE MY FRIEND'S BODY BACK?
ZOMBIES? HA HA. YOU BEEN WATCHIN' TOO MANY OF DEM HOLLYWOOD MOVIES WE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT.
AIN'T NO ZOMBIES IN VOODOO, BOO. MAYBE YOU PLAYIN' A JOKE ON SUGAR.
BUT, I GOT MS. LAURA'S INFORMATION IN MY OFFICE DOWN DA HALL. YOU CAN COME WITH, IF YA LIKE.
NOW YOU GOT TO PROMISE OL' PAPA SUGAR YOU AIN'T GONNA DO NOTHIN' CRAZY.
MS. LAURA WOULDN'T NEVER HURT A FLEA, F'TRUE.
PO' PO' THING.
NOW, WHERE DAT...
...WHERE DAT...

SPSSST!
ƷGHUHH
ƷCOFFE
ƷCOFFE
ƷCOFFE
ƷGHYUHH WHA?
ƷCOFFE
REAL STUPID, DAWLIN'. REAL STUPID. I KNEW YOU WAS A COMIN'. MS. LAURA SAID I SHOULD GET YOU THE ADDRESS AND GET YOU ON YA WAY.
BUT, SHE WANTED TO MAKE SURE I HAD FUN WITH YA FIRST. LI' LAGNIAPPE FOR OL' SUGAR.
I LIKE TO COOK. I'M KNOWN 'ROUND THESE PARTS FO' MY SPECIAL RECIPES. GOT ONE THAT BURNS OUT FOLKS' BRAIN... LEAVES JUST DA REAL BASICS. MAKES 'EM NICE AND SUGGESTIBLE, AND HUNGRY FOR FRESH MEAT.
PERFECT SERVANTS FOR DIRTY BUSINESS. THE ONE I GOTCHOO WIT' IS MY PERSONAL FAVORITE, F'TRUE.
NUUHH...
EVER SEE DAT MOVIE "SERPENT AND DA RAINBOW"? HOLLYWOOD GOT DAT ONE RIGHT, SEE, DIS DRUG TURNS OFF YOUR ENTIRE BODY BUT YOUR BRAIN.
YA CAN FEEL IT, YA CAN SEE IT... BUT YA CAN'T DO NOTHIN'...
WELCOME TO NAWLINS', DAWLIN'...
...DIS HERE IS SOME REAL VOODOO.

HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
HEE!
WHAT DA?
WHO DERE?
SUGAR. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED AT ALL. STILL FAT, UGLY, AND TRYING TO STEAL MY GIRL.
WHO ARE YA? WHAT ARE YA DOING IN MY HOME?
YOU WANT DA GIRL? SUGAR MAYBE CUT YOU A DEAL?
AIN'T NO DEALS, SUGAR.
DEAR GOD.
FOUND YOUR LITTLE SELF VOODOO DOLL. BEEN STICKING PINS IN IT SINCE I GOT HERE. IT DON'T WORK FOR SHIT.
WHO ARE YOU?
CHARLES LEE RAY. GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SUGAR.
NOW, I SAY WE SKIP THE MIDDLE MAN. WHO NEEDS THE DOLL...
...WHEN YA' CAN PUT THE PINS RIGHT INTO THE MAN?

HA HA AH AH AAH HA AAH!
HA HA AH AH AAH HA AAH!
HA HA AH AH AAH HA AAH!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
AAAGGHHHH!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
SHUK!!
WHOMPH!

OH CHRRRISSS!
JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? WHAT'S YOUR PLAN? SAVE EVERYONE ELSE?
RUN OFF INTO THE BAYOU? DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S GATORS OUT THERE IN THE BAYOU.
FUCK FUCK FUCK
THAT WAS A NICE LITTLE ESCAPE YOU PULLED.
I'LL UNDERSTAND IF YOU'VE GOT A TOUCH OF STAGE FRIGHT BEFORE YOUR BIG DEBUT.
FUCK YOU, YOU NUTTY BITCH!
OVER 9000
YAAAAH!!!!
OH CHRIS. I REALLY NEED YOU TO GO ON-- THERE'S NO UNDERSTUDIES FOR THIS ROLE. CASSIE HACK SAVED YOU ONCE...*
*SEE HACK/SLASH LAND OF LOST TOYS
...NOW I NEED YOU TO HELP ME SAVE HER SOUL.



JUST CALL ME NURSE CHUCKY.

AAAHHHHHH!

MUNNHH
MUNNHH
OH QUIT BEING SO DRAMATIC, HACK. I GET TO DO THE "LIVING DEATH" EVERY TIME SOME "HERO" TRASHES MY BODY.
WIPE YOUR FACE. YOU'RE DROOLING.

THE ADDRESS?
GOT IT WHILE YOU WERE TAKING YOUR BEAUTY NAP.

JESUS, WHAT'D YOU DO TO SUGAR?
I NAILED HIM. LET'S GO.

THIS IS THE PLACE.
Power of Christ's Love!
I KNOW YOU SAVED ME FROM SUGAR. BASICALLY A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.
THANKS FOR THAT. BUT IT CHANGES NOTHING.
ONCE WE GET THAT AMULET, OUR DEAL IS OVER.
I PROMISE: I WILL KILL YOU.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY, HACK. BESIDES, I ONLY SAVED YOU 'CUZ I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ON YOUR PARTNER'S BIG OGRE BODY ALONE.
AND YOU WILL NOT BE ALONE.
VLAD, YOU'RE WEAK... AND SHIT-FACED. STAY IN THE VAN.
NO... IT IS MY BODY.
BESIDES, SOMEONE MUST OPEN THE DOOR, YES?
CHIK-CHOK!

BA-BOOM!
LAURA! WE'RE HERE. WHATEVER YOU PLAN ON DOING TO US, YOU CAN GET IT OVER WITH!
Mr. CASSIE. YOU'RE SO STRONG. SO BRAVE. NO WONDER GOD WANTS ME TO SAVE YOU.
THE WORLD IS FULL OF SIN. WORSE THAN I EVER IMAGINED. I KNEW I HAD TO GET TO THE ROOT OF SIN. SO I CAME HERE. THIS IS A CITY OF FORNICATION AND BLACK MAGICK. A CITY WHOSE MARDI GRAS FESTIVAL DWARFS THE VULGARITY OF SPRING BREAK.
GOD TRIED TO DESTROY THIS CITY FOR ITS INDECENCY WITH A FLOOD OF MANY WATERS. BUT, IT HAS COME BACK LIKE SOME UNHOLY INFECTION. THAT WAS MY SIGN THAT THIS WAS TO BE THE ULTIMATE STAGING GROUND.
I KNEW MY OWN BODY WAS TOO WEAK AND PAINED TO ACCOMPLISH SUCH A GOAL. SO I FOLLOWED GOD'S PATH 'TIL IT LEAD ME TO LOS ANGELES WHERE I DISCOVERED THAT DEMON AND USED HIS POWERS FOR GOOD.
DEMON? THIS IS LAME. I WANNA STAB SOMETHING.
YOU DID A TERRIBLE THING TO ME, CASSANDRA KACK. CAUSED ME IMMENSE PAIN. HALTED MY WORK TO SPREAD GOD'S LOVE.
BUT. I HAVE CHRIST IN MY SOUL. I KNOW I HAVE TO FORGIVE YOU. AND I KNOW I HAVE TO MAKE YOU SEE THE TRUE SINS OF THIS WORLD.
YOU AND OTHERS CAN SAVE YOURSELVES BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
WELCOME TO THE INAUGURAL OPENING OF MY HELLHOUSE. WITHIN, YOU WILL FACE MANY OF THE EVILS OF THIS WORLD.
ABANDON HOPE ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE
ABORTION. HOMOSEXUALITY. DENIAL OF CHRIST'S LOVE. SEE IT. AND BE THE FIRST ONES TO BE SAVED.

OH GOD!
CHRIS, LISA, SKOTTIE... ALL THE PEOPLE WE'VE SAVED! SHE'S GOT THEM ALL INSIDE!
AIEEEE!
YOU MUST FIND LAURA.
WE WILL GO SAVE OUR FRIENDS.
YOU AND CHUCKY?
THERE IS NO TIME. GO!
HEY, AS LONG AS I GET TO STAB SOMETHING, I'M HAPPY.

AAAHHH!
HURRY!
YEAH, KEEP YEL...ING AT ME YA UGLY TRANS--
YOU SHALL NOT LIE WITH A MAN AS WITH A WOMAN. IT'S AN ABOMINATION!
IF A MAN LIESWITH A MAN AS A WOMAN, BOTH HAVE COMMITTED AN ABOMINATION; AND BOTH SHALL BE PUT TO DEATH.
SKOTTIE!
ANGH!
WHAPISH!
MNUH...
OW! GODAMMIT! I'M NOT EVEN FUCKING GAY!
BLAM!
HA HA! LOOK AT ME!
I'M FIGHTIN' EVIL DEAD!

C'MON, LAURA. I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO SAVE ME. YOU WANT ME DEAD.
I SPOILED YOUR BIG PLAN. I SET YOU ON FIRE. WHAT WAS IT LIKE TO SMELL YOUR OWN SKIN BURNING?
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO SURE GOD WAS ON YOUR SIDE.
YOU SAY HE LEADS YOU TO ALL THE RIGHT PLACES AT THE RIGHT TIMES.
SO TELL ME...
...DID GOD LEAD YOU RIGHT INTO THE FIRE?
SHUT UP!
CHOK!
RAAAAGH!
SLUNGF
FUCK!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT TO PLAY...

KISS IT
...THAT'S THE WAY WE'LL PLAY!

OH SHIT, MAN! SHE'S ALL FUCKIN' CLAMMY AND SHE WON'T STOP SQUIRMING!
JUST LIKE PROM, EH?
FUCK YOU, MIDGET.
VLAD? THAT'S YOU, RIGHT? I WAS SO WORRIED!
YES. IT IS VLAD.
OH VLAD. YOUR SKIN. DOES IT HURT?
HRM. LESS NOW THAT I AM FACED WITH SHIT.
VLAD! HEAD'S UP!
YOU'RE DRUNK?!
GHNUUUUHHH!
OH.
YAAHHH!!
MUH.
OH MAN. THAT IS FUCKING NAAAASST!!

NO, NO, NO... PLEASE DON'T. PLEASE!
AAAHH!!
MMUUUHHHH...
HA HA HA!
NOW THAT'S GORE!
BLAM!
YOU SCREAM LIKE A CHICK.
I LIKE IT.
OH, GOD! I'VE SEEN YOU. IN JASON'S FILES. YOU'RE CHUCKY LEE RAY.
CHUCKY!
DON'T GET HOSTILE, TOOTSIE. I WAS JUST GONNA LET THE WIMP LOOSE.
HE'S ON OUR SIDE?
FOR NOW.

RAAGH!
YOU'RE RUINING IT! MY HELLHOUSE IS FOR YOU! IT'S YOU I NEED TO SAVE!
OH, LAURA... YOU'VE GOT ALL OF VLAD'S STRENGTH...
NRKHK!
...BUT NONE OF HIS TECHNIQUE.
MAYBE. BUT I'VE ALSO GOT THE BODY OF YOUR ONLY FRIEND IN THE WORLD.
WOMP!
THWAK!
YOU'RE HOLDING BACK.
I DON'T NEED TO HOLD BACK. YOU CAN STILL ACCEPT SALVATION ON YOUR DEATH BED.
KRUNCH!

I KNOW I MUST FORGIVE. BUT I DESIRE REVENGE. GIVE ME STRENGTH, MY LORD.
FORGIVE ME, LORD. I AM NOT THAT STRONG.
KEEP... CLUCKIN', BITCH!
KRACK!
COME ON, CASSIE. JUST ONE MORE QUIP...
HEY! FREAK! WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE QUIPPER?
CHUCKY!
IN THE PLASTIC.
NOOOO!!
ADALEU BWASEU DAMBALLA! ADA DUE DAMBALLA.
GIVE ME THE POWER, I BEG OF YOU!

LEVLU MERCHR DEPOU SHOU!
NO!
SACOUSL ENTIENE LEDEVOU DEMOBOC--
BOOOPS
NO, YOU MUST NOT INTERRUPT THE SPELL!
:KOFF:
NYAAAAHHH!!!
:KOFF:
COMPLETE IT:
ADELEU BWASEU DAMBALLA!
KRAKOOM!

HAH! IT WORKED!
I'M THE HERO OF THE FRIGGIN' DAY.
GONNA HAVE TO FIX THAT. A LITTLE OF THE O.D ANTIDOTE, AND SOME VOODOO...
...AND BOOM! VLAD, OL' BOY, WE'RE GONNA' PUT THAT BODY TO SOME GOOD USE!
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
HA HA HA-- HUH?
CHUUUUUCKY!!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY DEAD? I STABBED YOU! I LOCKED YOUR BODY AWAY!
IT'S WHAT I DO, BABY. I ALWAYS COME BACK. BURN ME, CHOP ME UP. I ALWAYS COME BACK.
NOT THIS TIME!
RAAHH!
NO!
BLAM!
CASSIE!
HOW BAD ARE YOU HURT?!
UNNGH...
THAT SOUNDS BAD.
NOW THAT WAS A RIDE! LITTLE FARTHER THAN I THOUGHT.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FELL FARTHER. SUCKS TO BE YOU!
OOH... A BROKEN BACK! I BET THAT HURTS.
UNSH HUHH...
MNUUUHHHH...

UNGH UNGH UNGH...
AIEEEE!
MNNUUUHH...
HA! HAHA HAH!
IT'S BEEN REAL, SWEET CHEEKS. DON'T SLEEP TOO LIGHTLY.
WE'LL BE SEEING EACH OTHER AGAIN, TOODLES!
CHUCKY!
OOOOH, BUZZ KILL.
CASSIE, LET HIM GO. YOU CAN BARELY WALK.
I NEVER BREAK A PROMISE.
I'VE GOT MORE OF THE ANTIPOTE IN THE VAN. GIVE IT TO VLAD. I'VE GOT A PROMISE TO KEEP.

GHYAH!
OF ALL THE PLACES! A FUCKING SWAMP! I COULD SCREAM! I COULD...
AAAAGHHHHHH!
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT HERE, CHUCKY!
YOU CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!
COME OUT!
COME OUT

GHYAH!
SHUK!
AH, WHO AM I KIDDIN'? I COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT KILLIN' YOU.
KKCK!
AAAAHHHH!!!
SPLOOSH!
SLINK!
WHAK!
SLINK?

♫ DUNH DUNH DUNH DUNUUH! ♫
AAAGH!
SHRIIIP!
THIS IS /77 HACK!
YOU'LL NEVER WASTE ANOTHER PSYCHO.

FREDDY, JASON, MICHAEL... THEY DON'T GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!
YOU JUST HELPED ME GO TO THE TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN!
AANHHH!
CHOMP!
I TOLD YOU BEFORE... I'M NOT...
...KELPINS YOU DO ANYTHING... BUT DIE...

LATER...
BAYOU INN
YEAH! DIE MOTHER FUCKER!
SCREW YOU, MAN! YOU CHEATED!
WHATEVA!
I'M THE GALAGA-MASTER, BITCH!
HUAR HUAR HUAR HUAR...
YEAH, I KNOW IT HURTS.
BUT, YOU'VE GOT NEW ORLEANS SWAMP WATER IN THERE, AND THAT'S JUST REALLY UNSANITARY.
HNSHS
NO PROBLEM, DOC.
ARE YOU... OKAY?
YEAH, WE GOT LAURA.
I'M NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO HEADING BACK TO THE SWAMP TO DIG THROUGH GATOR SHIT TO MAKE SURE CHUCKY IS DEAD, BUT...
NO, CASSIE... ARE YOU OKAY?
OH, AND THIS IS GONNA HURT...

WELL, I HURT. EVERYWHERE.
I DON'T EVER WANT TO FIGHT VLAD AGAIN. I DON'T EVEN WANT TO HIGH-FIVE HIM.
GOOD THING I LEARNED ABOUT THIS ANCIENT VOODOO PAIN RELIEVER.
...
GUILTY. I FEEL REALLY FUCKING GUILTY.
JUST BY HAVING CONTACT WITH YOU, SKOTTIE AND CHRIS, I PUT YOU IN DANGER.
I'M FACING CREEPS THAT WON'T STAY DEAD AND ALWAYS WANT REVENGE.
I CAN'T GUARANTEE THE SAFETY OF ANYONE I MEET.
NOT EVEN VLAD.
NO ONE'S ASKING YOU TO, CASSIE.
NO ONE CAN GUARANTEE THE SAFETY OF ANYONE, HON. WE ALL KNOW THAT.
WE HAVE TO DO THE SAME THING AS EVERYONE ELSE:
ENJOY LIFE WHILE WE CAN, BECAUSE WE NEVER KNOW WHEN WE'RE GONNA GET HIT BY A BUS.
...
...OR BY AN EVIL, REANIMATED GOOD GUYS POLL WITH A STEAK KNIFE...
MEOW

LATER...
THIS PLACE SUCKS, BILL. AND THIS SHOW IS GONNA SUCK, TOO...
...THERE AIN'T NO GATORS HERE.
LOOK, I'VE HAD ONE DREAM MY WHOLE LIFE: TO HAVE A CABLE TV SHOW ABOUT ME WRESTLIN' GATORS.
NOW, WITH STEVE IRWIN PASSIN' ON, DA NETWORKS ARE SCRAMBLIN' FOR A GOOD REPLACEMENT.
AND DAT'S GONNA BE ME, BILL BERGERON, DA GATOR RAIDER!
THEN YOU'RE IN LUCK, RAIDER. THERE'S A GATOR RIGHT THERE!
YEAH! YOU RIGHT!
YAAAH!
GOOD GAWD! DIS GATOR'S DEADER THAN A DOORNAIL! SOMETHING DAMN TORE HIS GUTS OUT!
NOW I WUNNER WHAT KINDA CREATURE COULD DO DAT?
THE END.